

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

VOLUME VII. NO. 11.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1889.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

The Bloomfield Citizen.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL
or
Local News and Home Reading
ISSUED BY THE
Bloomfield Publishing Company,
BLOOMFIELD, ESSEX COUNTY, N. J.

Open at the Post Office at Bloomfield as Second Class
Matter.

One on Broad St., near the Post Office.

Subscription 1 year.....\$2.00
6 months.....1.00
3 months.....50
Subscriptions payable in advance.

S. MORRIS HULIN, Publisher.

Industrial Education in Public Schools.

To The Citizen:

The question of technical education in the public school is forcing its way to the front, as the action of labor agitators and trades unions is daily reducing the producing capacity of the average mechanic, destroying his skillfulness and at the same time obstructing the path of education for those who would otherwise become mechanics. The theory of the trades union is that all men's labor is of equal value, and that a poor workman is entitled to as much pay for his day's work as a skilled one. This removes all incentive to ambition, for if superior ability does not bring as a reward a higher scale of wages, there is little or no inducement for diligent application and study, and the result is shown in many branches of industry whose annual product is poorer and poorer. Young men are not educated to fill the ranks of skilled labor in the industrial arts, which from year to year are filled with men of little ambition and less skill. Many carpenters can make doors, sash, blinds, stairs, balusters, newels or rails, few can comprehend plans or lay out the work for framing a building; but the wages of a man who can handle only a saw, plane and hammer are arbitrarily fixed at so much per day and a specified number of hours, and is made equal to that of the mechanic who can do all of these things, which every carpenter should be able to do before calling himself a mechanic. This increasing difficulty is forcing employers to divide different portions of their work into specialties, thus still further reducing the ranks of really skilled mechanics.

None but those who have made the effort can realize the difficulty of securing for a boy the opportunity of learning a trade. The trades union have carefully barred every door and obstructed every avenue and employers sadly admit their inability to take on an apprentice in the face of threatened strikes from their workmen, who jealously object to the introduction to their ranks of any of whom they have any doubt of their ability to control, and aim to keep the number continually small. The American artisan is becoming a thing unknown, and the prejudices, clannishness, ignorance and want of ambition on the part of foreigners make them easy dupes of paid agitators, and fosters strikes and violence.

Whether these difficulties can be overcome even in part by a revised system of education in our public schools is the question for determination. The general course of study in all the schools has the sanction of the scholar, is venerable on account of long usage, and the results have been such as to stamp it with general approbation, but after all its general tendency is towards a mercantile or a literary life, and thus removes the average student further from the meekly ranks. Notable efforts in the line of technical education have been made at various points, perhaps more thoroughly in Philadelphia than elsewhere, but it is early yet to determine their value. The expense of an outfit of buildings, teachers and tools is too great for a complete trial of such an experiment in a small town, and yet a discussion of the subject would be appropriate, and perhaps this might indicate how far experiments in the line would meet popular favor in Bloomfield. Elementary efforts have been made in the primary classes and with great satisfaction to teachers and trustees, but the subject needs careful consideration. In private conversation with the County Superintendent of education, the writer finds that he takes much interest in it and seems to think the time ripe for effort in that direction.

Whatever development may come to the boy who shall have graduated

from a high school (and doubtless his education there has largely increased his opportunities), he is not as well fitted at graduation to take his place as a useful member of society as the boy who never studied logic or rhetoric, but has the rudimentary education of a skilled mechanic, who understands mechanical drawings and can handle tools with a fair degree of ability. There is an overplus of merchants, doctors are in demand.

E. A. S.

GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

SUMMER CORRESPONDENCE.

ELEANOR KIRK DISCUSSES THE MOTHER IN LAW THEME, AND TOUCHES UPON OTHER DOMESTIC MERRIES AND MYSTERIES.

Notes' Beach, Westerly, R. I., July 6, 1889.

"It is exceedingly easy to bear other people's troubles, but very hard to bear one's own," a bright woman adds to a recital of her personal grievances. The principal ingredient in this cup of misery is a mother in law who has assumed control of every department of the young wife's domestic establishment, and a husband who does not take his wife's part. If all my correspondent says is true about this situation, it is certainly a very hard one, and one that ought to be changed immediately, by peaceful means if possible, not by war to the knife. The mother in law's rightful place is in the background, sometimes so very far in the background as not to be discernible. She has had her housekeeping experience, her character and the management of them. When her son or her daughter marries, she has no more right to officiously interfere in their domestic concerns than a stranger. If the mother in law is a woman of good intentions and natural tact, she can be of the greatest possible use and comfort in the families of her married children—that is usually—though I have known and do know some wives whom an angelic mother-in-law could not get along with. It is always best for a mother-in-law to withhold advice, except perhaps in critical cases, until it is asked. Mothers in law make a mistake when they assume that their experience should be the means of guiding a younger generation. They wanted to find out for themselves. They did not want a school room constantly at their elbows. Why not remember this fact, and give the young folks a chance? If they stumble and hurt themselves, they will be very glad to cry for help, and this is the mother-in-law's opportunity. I have great sympathy with the young wife who wants to work out her own theories. Why should she have a disagreeable partnership thrust upon her in the commencement of her career to crush all the ambition and spontaneity out of her? Hands off, I say. Of course these remarks apply only to the wife who has a home of her own. If she is a member of her mother-in-law's establishment, she has no more right to be a dominating power in the household than the mother-in-law would have in the home of the young wife. If the mother-in-law would not forget her own early repugnance to interference and unsolicited advice, and the young wife would remember that she has started on the mother-in-law road, there would be more harmony in these relations.

As my readers are aware, I come in for the lion's share of growling, but as much of it is interesting, I do not feel like enjoying it all alone. After having read the complaints of a young wife, and the wail of a girl whose face is covered with moth spots, and the appeal of a teacher who "only receives \$800 per year salary"—in order to reinforce my soul—I read a communiqué from a lady whose little boy six years old was kidnapped. This happened in 1881, and no tidings have ever been received from him. Looking for the child, the mother sustained an injury of the spine which has made her an invalid for life. Strange as it may seem I occasionally feel as though I had a trouble or two, but in the face of such an anguish as that mother's, where I ask to know do most of us stand? Let us take this case into our own hearts. We sometimes think that our troubles are greater than we can bear, and see by contrast how light our burdens really are.

You remarked in a recent letter that white petticoats had gone entirely out of fashion. Can it be possible that colored skirts are worn with white dresses? The author of this query must be a literal soul, and if she happens to be surrounded by those who like to leave surrounded by me, I am glad I am not to be inferred.

Whatever development may come

member of that family. With thin white dresses, white cotton petticoats are worn, but they are no longer starched. With white cashmere or white flannel dresses, white petticoats of some lighter woolen material are used. If the Jones' Miller divided skirt is worn, then one garment of this kind is sufficient. This is a great economy in weight, material, sewing and washing. Those who have used the divided skirt never go back to petticoats again.

Russet ties can be bought for a dollar and a quarter, and are excellent shoes for the mountain or seashore. They wear well and are suitable for any costume. Russet boots can also be bought very cheaply by those who prefer an ankle support.

The favorite driving or visiting hat for the seashore is the "Sailor." A dark straw with a flat bow of white ribbon at one side, or a white straw with a dark blue ribbon band, are equally stylish. In fact, any color is worn that harmonizes with the complexion.

"Farmer's wife" writes that her neighbors call her "lazy and shiftless and slack and no account," because every day after dinner she throws a cloth over the table, soiled dishes and all and takes an hour's nap. "I rise at four o'clock each morning of my life," she adds, "and it is a most unusual thing for me to have a moment to nap before dinner. After my nap I rise refreshed and make a short shift of the dishes. Then the afternoon is made pleasant by this sleep, and whatever is necessary to do, I can perform with ease. But when I force myself to clear away immediately, I am tired and unstrung all the afternoon and sometimes I mean enough to wish I had never been born. Would you call me a 'shiftless creature,' or a woman of some common sense?"

I would like to shake hands with this correspondent. Blessed be shiftlessness. This perfect rest and quiet after the mid-day meal and a forenoon of exhausting labor gives the digestive organs an opportunity to do their work benignly. The nerves are placid, the muscles quiet, and the result is physical and mental harmony—all from a common sense adoption of a beautiful physiological principle. It is not work that hurts. It is only work at the wrong time. There would be better dispositions among armers' wives, less dyspepsia and neuralgia, fewer tumors and cancers, if they would only follow the example of their "shiftless" neighbor.

My sky-lark has gone. Whether he felt too practical an atmosphere when I got settled here, I do not know, but though I listen morning, noon, and night, I am not rewarded with a song. "Bob White," however, does his best to fill the vacancy, and the robins sing to me morning and evening. But my lark? He might have waited till I could have caught one of his tunes. He was too quick for me or I was too slow for him, and so it always is.

ELEANOR KIRK.

"The Oolah" at the Broadway.

Francis Wilson's magnificent Comic Opera, "The Oolah," now running to large houses at the Broadway Theatre, New York, has become one of the notable features of a visit to that city. There is something so unique and enjoyable about this performance that it has caught popular favor and in spite of the summer weather the cool and beautiful Broadway Theatre has become the objective point of almost every stranger stopping over in the Metropolis. Francis Wilson, the merriest of comic opera comedians, has achieved the greatest success of his life in the creation of "Hansie, the Oolah," and when he is not at work here he has done in "Sister" "Nanoo" "Nodig" "Princes of Trebezond," "Queen's Lace Handkerchief," and other familiar operas is remembered, this statement can best be appreciated. Last Monday "The Oolah" opened upon the third night of its run, and though it has been closed for such theatres as remain open in the Summer to discontinue evening matines at that time, they have not been so well will they be discontinued at the Broadway, for the reason that they show no diminution in the attendance. In fact Wilson and the Oolah are doing such a remarkable large business as that big boom will surely continue as long as they stay at the Broadway. But the engagement will end in October.

At the NEWARK BEE HIVE

THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF ONE FIVE STORY BUILDING OFFERED FOR SALE AT AN UNPRECEDENTED CUT OF PRICES. OUR OBJECT—not to carry any stock beyond

We wish to impress upon your mind the fact that we intend to sell without profit and will undergo an actual loss to carry out our intentions.

If you have ever attended any of our cheap Sales, you must know that what we say are not merely idle words used only for effect.

You must be aware by this time that we substantially pay every word we print, this will be done at a reduced price.

The rapid growth of our business we attribute solely to the confidence gained by fair dealing and all who will participate for the time being in one of our special sales, will tell the more readily apprehension of the truth of our statements.

We shall offer every sort of wear in our establishment for men, women and children, including shoes, beds, clothing and babies, at a reduced price.

There will be no exceptions, except in artistry like Earl and Wilson's 25¢ collar and 40¢ cuffs, Clark's 4¢ speed cotton and a few more where prices are not fixed by the manufacturers. Send your ad, we will mail it free of charge.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.,
715, 717, 719 Broad Street,
Newark, N. J.

10 BANK STREET, NEAR BROAD,

NEWARK.

Headquarters for
Natural Mineral Waters,
Wholesale and Retail.

IMPORTED.
APOLINARIS, Case 50 Quart Bottles, 1.00
Hamm's, Case 50 Quart Jugs, 1.00
St. Martin, Case 50 Quart Bottles, 1.00
Grand Grille, Case 50 Quart Bottles, 1.00
GERMAN SELTZER—NIDESZELZER SPRING
Hammer's, Case 50 Quart Bottles, 1.00
Houyell's, Case 50 Quart Bottles, 1.00
VICHY, Case 50 Quart Bottles, 1.00
STRONTIA, Case 50 Quart Bottles, 1.00
DOMESTIC.
Main St. cor. Washington Pl.,
EAST ORANGE,
Main St. cor. Washington Pl.,
Orange.

Convenient to Cross-Town Cars from Bloomfield.

Sales Over 46,000,000 Lbs.

LONGMAN &
MARTINEZ.
ABSOLUTELY PURE
PREPARED
PAINT

Sold under guarantee to
repaint if not satisfactory.
Genuine or only the most costly and
finest materials. DON'T use any paint
unless it is backed by a written guarantee
from the manufacturer.

Actual Cost less than
\$1.25 PER GALLON.

For Sale by
JOS. B. HARVEY,
BLOOMFIELD AVENUE,

W. F. DAY & BRO.,
Confectioners and Caterers,

899 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Branch Stores, Morristown, Asbury Park
and Ocean Grove.

Parties supplied in any part of the State. Wed-
dings supplied in full or in part. Good
Waiters, Decorated French China,
Fine Linen, Etc.

TELEPHONE 229.

JOHN G. KEYLER,
General Furnishing

UNDERTAKER
AND EMBALMER.

Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield.

Fine Carriage Horses for
Sale and Exchange.

Carriges at all Hours.

Orders Promptly Attended to

TELEPHONE NO. 72.

MARTIN HUMMEL,
DEALER IN THE BEST QUALITY OF

COAL,
Lehigh and Wyoming

Well Seasoned Wood,

SAVED OR SPED.

Buy on BROAD STREET, New Indentified Place

Post Office Box 12.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Artistic

Printing

Done

IN ALL BRANCHES AT

The Citizen

Printing Room,

Broad Street.

NEAT WORK

PROMPT DELIVERY

REASONABLE PRICES

Commercial and Book Work a Specialty.

General Furnishing Printer and Stationer

Blank Books, Binding, Etc., to Order.

EDWARD F. FARRAND,
Township Clerk.

Dated at Bloomfield, N. J., this 3d day of May, 1889.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.,
715, 717, 719 Broad Street,
Newark, N. J.

10 BANK STREET, NEAR BROAD,

NEWARK.

EDWARD F. FARRAND,
Township Clerk.

Dated at Bloomfield, N. J., this 3d day of May, 1889.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.,
715, 717, 719 Broad Street,
Newark, N. J.

10 BANK STREET, NEAR BROAD,

NEWARK.

EDWARD F. FARRAND,
Township Clerk.

Dated at Bloomfield, N. J., this 3d day of May, 1889.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.,
715, 717, 719 Broad Street,
Newark, N. J.

10 BANK STREET, NEAR BROAD,

NEWARK.

EDWARD F. FARRAND,
Township Clerk.

Dated at Bloomfield, N. J., this 3d day of May, 1889.

L. S. PLAUT & CO.,
715, 717, 719 Broad Street,
Newark, N. J.

10 BANK STREET, NEAR BROAD,

NEWARK.

EDWARD F. FARRAND,
Township Clerk.

Dated at Bloomfield, N. J., this 3d day of May, 1889.

L.